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THE DISPATCH  
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## Richmond Times-Dispatch

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MONDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1915.

### In the Discharge of Their Duty

PERHAPS because of the Anglo-Saxon passion for individual liberty, our people are prone to laugh at the policeman. The disfigurement of uniformed "coppers" is an unfailing source of amusement on movie screens, and in real life a crowd dearly loves the sight of a policeman being manhandled by a drunk. It's fun for the crowd, but the thought of those two men who were shot in South Richmond on Saturday, while in the ordinary discharge of their duty, should bring even the fun-loving crowd to a realization that life frequently is very hard on the policeman. For what occurred Saturday was all in the day's work of any policeman.

If the European war has done nothing else, it has kept C. P. Castro in the background.

### Chinese Titles. With a String

EMPEROR YUAN has gone back to first principles to make certain his seat on the throne of China, modifying those principles by ways and tricks which are neither dark nor vain, though he is a "heavenly Chinese." Following the example of the Kings of the Middle Ages, he is fortifying himself by the creation of a lot of nobles, who in all common, feudal fairness will be expected to rally to his banner in time of trouble.

But—and here the Emperor shows the sort of folly of which a fox might be proud—he has made the titles conferred on his nobles hereditary "as long as the government lasts." It is fair to assume that even an ancestor-worshipping Chinese loves a lord as dearly as ever Thackeray did, especially if that lord happens to be himself. Therefore, he will use his best efforts to the end that the government shall last, else he loses his lordliness.

Now old Yuan! He seems to have no forethought.

A headlight on an automobile is of little use if there is a light head at the steering wheel.

### No Substitute for Turkey

ONE of the horrors of war that struck England this Christmas was a woeful shortage in the supply of turkeys, hitherto imported in large numbers for the joyous Yuletide from Austria, Russia, Italy and France. The war prevented that, and the piece de resistance at the Christmas feast was just plain goose.

We are aware that some persons regard goose as satisfactory, and that some benighted individuals even prefer it to the real article, but they should be pitted, not censured. For the true American bird, that has browsed in the cornfields and under the chestnut trees of autumn, that has been fattened in preparation for its stately exit from this vale of tears, that has been slain in the reverent spirit of sacrifice, stuffed with a dressing compounded of country sausage and roasted gently to a golden and luscious brown, there can be no substitute.

A goose is a weak and poor imitation—and he is also a goose who dares assert the contrary!

Tranquillity would be an unspeakable blessing to Mexico.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat. But Mexico wouldn't know what to do with anything that is unspeakable.

### "Anything to Beat Wilson?"

DEVELOPING the "anything to beat Wilson" theory to its last bitter analysis, the Republican seekers after available timber appear to land squarely in reach of the larliar nose of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt. Already Professor Muensterberg, of Harvard, has endorsed him as the candidate of the German-American protest against the President's foreign policy, and the New York Tribune, which takes exactly the contrary view of that policy, proposes him as the standard-bearer of all those who think this nation should be at war with the Kaiser.

Judge Gary has had another of the celebrated "Gary dinners" at which the Colonel was applauded enthusiastically as a proper and sympathetic champion of the interests of the food judge represents. If Colonel Roosevelt now can obtain for himself the support of Chairman Walsh of the Federal Commission on Industrial Relations, the necessary antithesis to the Gary cohorts will have been supplied.

Of course, it may be a little difficult to reconcile all these conflicting emotions and passions, but for an old hand like the Colonel it ought not to be at all impossible.

Judge Ben Lindsey, of Denver, is remaining with the Ford peace party, under an agreement by which Ford compensates him for his lecture tour. The public has something to thank Henry for.

### No Discussion About Ancona Case

IT IS declining to enter into oral discussion of the Ancona affair with Baron Zwiadnick, Austrian charge d'affaires, Secretary Lansing is clearly right. There is nothing to discuss. All the facts of the case have been admitted in evidence, so to speak, by the official Austrian report of the circumstances under which the Ancona was sunk. As this government has said, further details are not essential.

As suggested in the news dispatches, it may be that Baron Zwiadnick is authorized by his government to promise that there shall be no repetition of such an outrage as the

destruction of the Ancona and its consequent loss of American lives. Granting that, however, further discussion would still be unjustifiable. To Austria it would be highly satisfactory, because it would give her diplomacy an opportunity to evade a direct answer to the last American note, to avoid an open rupture with this country by refusing to accede to its reasonable demands, while at the same time it would "save its face" by not yielding to those demands.

In effect, the last note to Austria-Hungary was an ultimatum, and it should remain that, literally the last word. This last word was a simple question addressed to Austria—"This we demand. What are you going to do about it?"

Even a crowned head should be careful in making dinner dates. A year ago the Kaiser planned to eat his Christmas repast in Paris, and the Zar all but had a table reserved in Berlin. This year finds them more remote from their expectations than ever. Well, Kings, Emperors, et al., here's hoping that all of you may sit down somewhere together in the Christmas of 1916, and that the United States will be your Santa Claus.

### Joint Upholders of the Law

MOST notable and important from the popular viewpoint of all the many subjects to be discussed at the second Pan-American Scientific Congress, which convenes in Washington to-day, is that of the law of nations. The purpose of the Pan-American Institute of International Law, which will hold its sessions as a section of the congress, is to codify accepted principles and obtain for such a codification the formal assent of all the governments on this hemisphere.

Cynics and skeptics, with the lessons of the great European conflict before their eyes, will not give this program their approval or encouragement. They will point to the indubitable fact that in the war now being waged "accepted principles" that had received at The Hague the indorsement of the present belligerents have been ruthlessly ignored by one or another of them, and in some cases by them all. The cynics will not restrain the suggestion that the excuses proffered for these admitted violations have been based on charges that an enemy belligerent was the earlier offender, and that departures from the Hague conventions were justified by the law of reprisals and the instinct of self-preservation.

There is manifest force in these objections, but they are by no means controlling. International law, especially as it is designed to conserve neutral rights, has had at least one staunch upholder throughout the whole conflict. The United States has made itself the champion of neutral privileges and immunities. It has protested, with a vigor and emphasis commensurate with the offense, against every violation that has affected its citizens, and soon or late, through an international court of arbitration or otherwise, the wrongs so perpetrated will be redressed.

It will add strength to the American position if it is the position of all America. Everything that brings the republics of the South into closer relations with this nation fortifies our domestic situation and our foreign policy, and nothing will be more fruitful of such results than acceptance of a common code of international morals.

Woodrow Wilson has done more than any of his predecessors for the establishment of a real Pan-Americanism. In every way possible he has sought to show the South American countries that their interests were linked inextricably with our own. They would not long endure without the protection that we furnish, but perhaps we should not endure either, as a great and free nation, if we abandoned the Monroe Doctrine before the onslaughts of a selfish European coalition.

Pan-Americanism is a high and noble ideal. It has its difficulties and its dangers, of course, not the least of which is a concept of civilization and government that is held in Latin countries and that differs in some respects from our own. The Pan-American Institute of International Law should be able to sweep some of these differences out of the way, or at least to find ground of agreement that all may occupy and from which all may profit.

It (the Gary dinner) may have been a preliminary rally in the cause of the country's prosperity by a group of the leaders of business upon whom that prosperity ultimately depends in large degree.—New York Evening Sun. Then what was Roosevelt doing there?

### Why Christmas Was Quiet

IT is possible, of course, that the comparative quietness with which Richmond observed Christmas is attributable to the psychological effect of the European war. The minds of our own people, it is suggested, are turned to sorer things by a subconscious realization of the horrors overseas. In support of this may be brought the evidence, constantly accumulating, of clergymen and other religious workers, that the war has caused a revival of religious feeling throughout the world, not only in the countries involved, but in the United States as well.

On the other hand, while an awakening of the spiritual conscience might well account for a certain fervor and zeal in the actual observance of the birthday of Christ, particularly in the churches and by church people, the gravity and sobriety that distinguished this Christmas Eve from all others in recent years must be traced to another source.

That source, it may confidently be assumed, is the game from which has sprung that awakened civil conscience which bids fair to better conditions everywhere. Along one line, it has led to an earnest effort to reform and simplify municipal government; along another, it has pointed a stern finger at immoral conditions and has caused them to be cleaned up, and, in still another, it has urged a practical charity that manifests itself, not only in giving, but in correcting.

It is traceable to thinking minds and high ideals working together, in wholesome surroundings, for the common good. In a word, it is corporate sanity.

Greece has another Premier. Premiers in that country seem to be more numerous than in any other European country. At the rate at which they have been named in the last few months, every citizen in the nation will have a chance at the job if the war continues.

With the European countries that are at war drawing on the United States for horses, and the New York Board of Health sanctioning the use of horseflesh for meat, the noble animal will soon displace the automobile as a luxury.

Mexico City to Fight Typhus. Scourge as Bad as Serbia's.—News headline. Insatiable monster! Would not Villa suffice?

## SEEN ON THE SIDE

At Midnight.  
He sat on the fence at midnight.  
When the clocks were tolling the hour,  
Sat there and just would not take flight.  
While he sang with freedom and power:  
"Meow, meow, meow!"  
Oh, where is my love to-night?  
Meow, meow, meow!"  
Oh, where is my heart's delight?  
She's a brindle puss with an ear askew,  
And one eye's green and the other's blue,  
Oh, why won't she come to a heart that's true?  
Meow, meow, meow!"

Mad foes were on watch that midnight.  
And their windows shot up with a bang;  
With shoes and with bottles they took sight  
And the singer was jarred, so he sang:  
"Meow, meow, meow!"  
I feel I had best depart.  
Meow, meow, meow!"

"Tis time I had made a start,  
And my brindle love will have to wait  
Another night for her destined mate—  
'Twould be wrong, I feel, to hesitate—  
Meow, ouch—meow!"

### The Pessimist Says:

That Truth dwells at the bottom of a well is really an evidence of her goodness of heart. She doesn't want to be always meeting people who can never remember where on earth it was they saw her before.

### It Takes a Yankee.

"My hat off to a Yankee who goes to the Middle West to make money," said a Richmond commercial traveler. "One of those chin-winkered chaps from Maine went to Kansas not long ago and bought one of those patent cream separators. He then bought apples and made cider, and he put the cider through the separator and it came out apple-juice strong enough to knock the shoes off a mule. In less than thirty days he had more orders from the drug stores in the State than he can fill in a year."

### Leftovers.

Grubbs—Are you planning to make any good resolutions?  
Stubbs—No, I am already pretty well stocked up in that way. You see, I never used those I made last year.

### Studies in Osculation.

A woman is known by the kisses she gives.  
It is better to be kissed than kicked.  
A quick kiss is like a quick drink—it sharpens the appetite for another.  
Some women live for kisses; others would die to get them.  
A kiss on the cheek is like a partly filled tumbler. It is only half-measure.  
Finally, brethren, kissing a pretty girl is like stealing ripe peaches.

### Some Protection.

"Don't you think young women nowadays are clothed warmly than they used to be?"  
"Oh, I don't know. Their evening gowns are a lot warmer, but most of them wear several coats of paint."

### Twisted Proverbs.

Small potatoes help to fill up the measure.  
A tough bird in the hand of the cook needs a lot of gravy.  
A book on the shelf gathers the dust.  
A needle in a haystack is better than one in the foot.  
Being on your guard is better than being under guard.  
The rolling stone lands at the bottom of the hill.

### Far From It.

"Is Schröder a literary man?"  
"No, indeed—he is the author of one of the Six Best Sellers."

### Toasts and Roasts.

In giving a toast beware of the roast.  
Many a man has lost his head by staying too long on his feet.  
Selfishness in a man cancels any virtues he may possess. If a woman is selfish—we say it—it is regarded as so natural that all of her virtues are the more conspicuous.  
The mouth is the hyphen between the cheeks. It is the middle ground between blushes.  
Impressions made by a beauty are more than skin deep.

### Kindness, a Trace.

"He—Can't you find anything pleasant to say about the members of my family?"  
She—Well, I remember they were all opposed to our marriage.

### Repenters.

Christmas comes but once a year.  
With its glad Christmas chiming,  
But Christmas bills and duns appear  
For many weary times.

## Current Editorial Comment

Prosperity of South and the Sea  
It was just as well that Secretary Daniels in his Charleston speech emphasized the fact that the South has come to be directly interested in a stronger navy. The South's prosperity is linked with the seas. Cotton, lumber and naval stores are products we have raised and sold for years. It is the foreign market that gives us the money for these products. Ultimately we will have beer to sell and some grain. We have a long coast line. We have many towns and cities exposed to attack from a superior fleet. There is every reason why the South, as all sections, should be vitally interested in strengthening the first line of defense. There is as much reason why the South should be vitally concerned with this question as there is that the Pacific Coast and the East should be interested in preparedness.—Montgomery Advertiser.

Sympathy for Mexico  
After all that Mexico has suffered, an epidemic of typhus fever need come somewhat as an agreeable after an earthquake, but it does not lessen the claim on our sympathies of that distracted country. Serious as it is, however, the situation has its whimsical side. General Carranza proclaims a decree of compulsion, bathing, barber shops and baths are to be established, and people who look as if they need it will come in for free shaves and free scrubs whether they like it or not. This, of course, is somewhat in the vein of mandating the freest after the train has run off the track; still, it presents the next train from a like disaster. The theory of preventive medicine—that is, of heading off disease before it gets a start—slowly makes its way into ancient Mexico. Salaries as the results may be, we can only remark that there are countries (which shall be nameless) in which the proposal to institute compulsory bathing would be the instant signal for a violent counter-revolution.—Boston Globe.

Unconquered Germany; Austria and Bulgaria are glad, and give thanks for Spirit of Serbia  
There has been rejoicing in Germany, Austria and Bulgaria are glad, and give thanks for the spirit of Serbia. A weak nation, beaten to its knees and driven from its soil, while their Turkish ally joins in the general jubilation over the grave of a kingdom. Homes in ashes; desolation everywhere; women and children weeping families; the invaders—these scenes are a sight that beats the joy of the conquerors, shared by their subjects, kneeling in prayerful thankfulness. For it is war's way, in the twentieth century, as it was in the dark ages, when the victors knelt to their gods at altars of sacrifice. Now, as then, they leave lands in ruin, but they do not conquer the spirit of the

people. Driven from their country, the love of it goes with them and keeps them brave of heart and strong, and true, with the hope of a day of reckoning ever present with them. That is the reason of the unrest of all conquered people. Notwithstanding denials, it is felt in Alsace-Lorraine, while Belgium waits for a day when her rights shall be restored and does not fear to show the spirit of rebellion where it is punished with imprisonment or death.—Atlanta Constitution.

## Chats With Virginia Editors

The Chase City Progress takes time by the forelock in the following: "Now that it's too late to suggest that you do your Christmas shopping early, it might be in place to suggest it for next Christmas."  
Practically all the papers we see appear unanimously to have found Henry Ford guilty of doing as he likes with his own money.—Big Stone Gap Post. Which is the right of every man, if he has any money of his own.

"Peace at Last in Mexico." is an editorial headline in the Danville Register. What is wanted is a peace to last.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot. Was there ever a peace in Mexico that was lasting, or, in the nature of the case, can there ever be?

The pessimistic Covington Virginian remarked just before Christmas: "In spite of the alleged prosperity that is said to be sweeping over the country, we see mighty little hope for us at Christmas unless West Virginia pays that State debt."

The Nelson County Times boasts as follows: "Nelson County has the largest tax payer in Virginia—Thomas F. Ryan, whose income return is frequently stated in newspapers as \$1,500,000. Major Dooley, of Richmond, who has a fine summer home in this county (on the Blue Ridge, near Abingdon), is taxed on an income of \$54,000."

The following is a sample of something like 100 clippings that might be made from last week's Virginia weeklies. "As has been our custom for many years past, this paper will not appear next week. The office force will be given a holiday for a week, so that they can enjoy the Christmas season. The paper will appear again on January 6."

What has become of the old-fashioned family Bible with the birth dates in it that used to repose on the parlor table alongside the old-fashioned album? Columbia State. We know where one of them is, and it is in the treasury of the library. It contains the record, not only of the white members of the family, but of the negro members also.—Newport News Times-Herald. We can locate another.

## News of Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Dec. 27, 1865.)

The bark Queen Victoria, from Liverpool, laden with salt for Richmond, has arrived safely at the mouth of the James, and will be at her designated wharf at Rocketts in a few days.

A caucus of all the Southern members of Congress, which is, members-elect, was held in Washington night before last at which it was resolved to ask to more favor of Stevens, Sumner & Co., but to go home and to remain there until some time after the 4th of March next. It will be a long time yet before Southern members will see Congress.

General Grant having said in his late official report that the Freedmen's Bureau was of great value to the military establishment, General Howard has issued an order directing that all the operations of the bureau be carried on under and through the agency of the army officers.

The Potomac River is frozen from shore to shore between Washington and Alexandria. Yesterday the busy steamers broke up the ice considerably, but navigation is much impeded yet. The records yesterday from the internal revenue were reported from Washington as being \$1,300,000, and the most of it comes from the bleeding South. How long must the South bleed this way?

Admiral Semmes, of the Confederate States Navy, who has already been recorded, is now a prisoner of war. The charge against him is that he violated the usages of war in that he hoisted the white flag in the naval fight off Cherbourg, France, and afterwards refused to surrender himself, and also in that he afterwards engaged in acts of war against the United States. The admiral made formal written protest against his arrest, stating that he was with and a part of General Joseph E. Johnston's army when the same was surrendered, that he was paroled to return to his home and there to remain undisturbed. United States authorities until regularly exchanged, and therefore his arrest, under the circumstances, is a violation of the agreement so entered into by the United States government. The admiral has raised a nice point of law and usage, and it remains to be seen what will become of it, but in the meantime he is a prisoner.

William Woods Holden, the much despised, is no longer Governor of North Carolina, provisional or otherwise. He has been relieved by President Johnson and Secretary Seward, and in accordance with their orders, he has turned over to Governor Jonathan Worth the great seal of the State, the honors and the official property of the State, which he has been holding as provisional Governor, and now Mr. Worth is the real Governor of North Carolina.

We do not remember ever to have passed as quiet a Christmas Day as the one just spent. The city was in excellent order, the best we have known since the new order of things, and there were fewer arrests than on any one day since emancipation. This paper has to report very few violations of law, and none growing out of the riotous and full flow of the ardent, the egotist not excepted.

Major-General Robert Ransom, who was one of the bravest and one of the best of our Confederate generals, has been elected the captain of a militia company at Wilmington, N. C.

The contemplated insurrection of negroes in various Southern cities, scheduled for Christmas day, did not occur. There were small clashes about in spots, but as a general rule the negroes in most Southern cities were like those in Richmond, quiet and willing enough to see the white people celebrate in their own way and accept the bits from their tables.

## Queries and Answers

### A Date.

Please tell me what day of the week was Christmas Day in 1909.  
N. N.  
Tuesday.

### Washington.

Was General Washington ever in Richmond for any considerable time? Did he ever have headquarters here?  
B. A. GORKRAN.  
It seems not. No.

### Railway Schedule.

Did the New York Central ever have a time from New York to Chicago as fast as six days and hours?  
A. R. V.  
We cannot find any such schedule. The great train, the Twentieth Century Limited, takes nineteen hours now.

### Old Song.

Can you locate for me the old song with the burden, "I Defy Thee to Forget"? W. R.  
We recall hearing it years ago and the same is true of some of the older musical people whom we have asked, but no one seems able to locate it, and none occur in the reference books, etc., seems to contain it. Will some reader be good enough to give the information?

## Light Amid the Darkness

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the Indianapolis News.

## AMERICA'S OLDEST RECORD

A small stone statuette found near Vera Cruz, Mexico, which has been in the possession of the United States National Museum since 1903, has recently been identified as the oldest known dated antiquity in America. Its ancient Mayan glyphs inscriptions show that it was made 100 years before Christ, which is the oldest date authenticated in the New World.

This unique image was originally found in 1902 by a peon while plowing in the district of San Andres Tuxtla, in the Gulf of Mexico, about 100 miles southeast of Vera Cruz. It was brought to the museum, through the courtesy of R. E. Ehrlich, the next year. It is composed of very hard greenish stone, a variety of nephrite or jade, carved into a rounded conical form, about six and one-half inches in height and three and three-fourths inches in diameter at the base.

The general outline gives the impression of an old Mexican, clad or carved in a cape or cloak. The upper part represents a human head with a somewhat pointed, bald crown, with a well-defined, though primitively cut, feature. The lower part of the face is covered with a mask, in appearance resembling the bill of a duck, carved in relief and extending down over the chest like a beard. The cheeks and ears are outlined by the conventional scroll design, which lends a peculiar expression to the face. The idea of a cask or other loose garment is destroyed when the figure is examined closely, for the bird-like form is further emphasized by the wings covering the sides of the figure, the lower margins of which are carved to represent feathers. Beneath the wings the outlines of a bird's feet and legs are engraved.

On the front, back and sides of this little figure are the peculiar characters, called glyphs, in which the early inhabitants of Southern Mexico and the northern part of Central America, known as the Maya, wrote and recorded their early history and achievements. So far only calendar parts of the ancient inscription of the Maya have been deciphered, the chronological skeleton of Maya history, as it were, stripped of the events themselves. Thirty years ago Maya inscriptions, the mechanical apparatus which has been read of the rise and fall of the several cities in relation to one another, and follow the course of the native development, even though we cannot all the habit of these ancient peoples who have left us a key to their history, religion, language and customs in the stone mankind described above.

What is known as the "introducing" glyph of the initial series on the image has been shown by Sylvanus G. Morley, of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, to indicate a length of time in the Maya calendar equal to 5 wheels, 6 katuns, 2 tuns, 4 uinals and 17 kins, which compared to our calendar goes back to about 100 B. C., the oldest definite recorded date known to students of anthropology in connection with the New World.

The people responsible for this little image, known to anthropologists as the Mayas, are now resident principally in Yucatan, Chiapas, Tabasco, and in adjoining Central American republics, but one small group, the Huasteca, is found in Northern Vera Cruz. It does not seem unlikely that the entire coast line of the State was at one time the habitat of these ancient peoples who have left us a key to their history, religion, language and customs in the stone mankind described above.

## For Safety

Popular Mechanics.

In an attempt to provide a means of safeguarding locomotive engineers and firemen against serious injury and death in railway accidents a Southern inventor has developed a mechanical apparatus which has elements of novelty and interest, even though the practicability of all its features may be contested in some degree. Primarily the contrivance consists of two large steel cylinders mounted in a frame attached beneath and at the sides of an engine cab, immediately under the seats. The cylinders are made of boiler plate reinforced on the inside with a series of channel irons that enable it to withstand a crushing force of as much as 500 tons. By pulling a lever, the seats upon which an operator is sitting is released. This mechanical apparatus, which has the tender, which is then closed mechanically and thrown from the train.

Besides offering the engine crew an avenue of escape, the apparatus performs the duties of both the engineer and fireman after they have abandoned the locomotive. In this way the welfare of passengers aboard a train is looked after. When, in order to save his life, an engineer draws back the lever that drops him into the cylinder, the cylinder simultaneously throttles the engine, applies sand to the rails, sets the airbrakes, dunnies the fire and pours extinguishing agents upon it.

## Life of a Dollar Bill.

A statistician who hangs around the national strong-box figures out that the average life of a dollar bill is three weeks, but he doesn't reveal the secret of this prodigious production of life. The dollar bills with which most of us are familiar expire in a few minutes, or at best a few hours. Compared with the average dollar bill the monetary value of the life of a dollar bill is a tender infant—maybe that's why it's called legal tender—hardly comes into your hands ere it becomes an adult, and almost before you know it the blasted and withered veteran has passed to the bourne of memory. We mourn many a sweet William which, for its tender brief existence, might be kept to cheer a lonely heart, and many another whose untimely end in the morning of life caused bitter grief. A statistician who could show us how to keep a dollar bill alive three weeks at a time like this, when the mortality is so heavy, generally speaking, would earn the gratitude and admiration of the community. A statistician who could really keep a dollar dead or alive, for such a time would tempt many of us to become statisticians, if possible. But the sad truth is that a statistician does it only on paper.—New York World.

## What Rulers Eat

Chicago Herald.

Czar Nicholas of Russia is fond of such of any kind. He is especially partial to dried codfish, seasoned with oil, pepper and garlic. Even better the Czar likes khabiani, codlings prepared in oil. He once remarked to the late President of France: "I could eat codfish twice a day." The King of Italy and King Alfonso of Spain have a weakness for sweet things, such as whipped cream, chocolate and ices.

The favorite dishes of the Queen of Holland are English roast beef and potatoes. In many cases the national dish is a favorite of the King or Emperor. The particular country, King Victor Emmanuel of Italy declares his great liking for polenta, the Italian meal porridge, which he calls regularly as the poorest peasant. He also likes roast chicken, kidneys with calves brains and artichokes.

Veal schnitzel is a favorite dish of the Emperor of Austria. The Emperor is also fond of calves' tongue in red sauce. The Czar of Russia, however, does not care for codfish, the prepared turquoise, nor which is the diet of the Russian peasantry. Instead, he is unusually fond of certain Russian vegetable soups called borshch and groch.

The late Pope is said to have lived on a very simple diet, as simple as that of the poorest tradesman. In the morning he drank a cup of coffee, at noon he took a little soup and meat, and for supper vegetables and meat. His favorite food was the Italian national dish, polenta.

## The Soul's Immortal Youth.

When twilight splendors burn and beckon,  
Rekindling hopes, consuming fears,  
Why do we vainly seek to reckon  
By scores and tens the passing years?  
Say, if you please, the